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THE REVISED BIBLE
GENERAL'S LETTER
SALVATION ARMY
WORLD.

the transformation of character it has produced? It is of no use making correct translation of words if we cannot get the words translated into life.
Now I have a great deal of fault to find with the present living translations—in the men and women who represent it in their daily walk to the world. There are, beyond controversy, several most important readings, some most serious imperfections—a large number of glaring errors. In many cases the living translation is not only unlike the original book, but in direct contradiction to it.
This leads to most serious consequences. One of the great arguments for all the trouble and labor of the new translation has been that an odd passage here and there has been incorrectly given, and that this has led to some horrid opinions. But oh, my God! what heresies, what infidelities, what dreadful ruin of souls—wholesome and real—have arisen from the false representations of Bible truth made in the lives of so-called Christians.
In the living translation every man who bears the name of Christ, says that he is a representative Christian. If a Mahomedan and a Buddhist came to live in your house or to be your next-door neighbors, and you had not read their sacred books or listened to the descriptions of their religion as given by their advocates, you would reckon from what you saw of those men that you knew what their religion was. You would say, "I know what Mahomedanism is and I know what Buddhism is; and I have not got it out of their books either."

correct in the letter, printed in a book, the reproduction of the mind of God so far as He has declared it to some of His people in days gone by let us now have some equally correct reproductions of the mind of Christ—some actual flesh-and-blood translations—some living epistles inspired and empowered by the Holy Ghost, that can be read and known of all men.
I mean, let us Salvationists live out before men lives on which God has written out in big heavenly words His own notions of truth and righteousness and purity and piety and love and sacrifice. Christianity for generations now has been spending an enormous amount of strength upon the Bible, and not an atom too much either. She has done well in that duty; but it seems to me that with regard to the sacred book something very important still remains to be done. She has translated it, and re-translated it, and then translated it again. She has commented and printed and published it in every form, and is hurrying on to encompass the world with its proclamation in every tongue. She has explained and preached about almost every word within its covers. There seems to me only one thing left for her to do with it, and that is to give up a literal and unchangeable translation of it in practice. Let us live it; live the real thing—live the Christian life.
Such a translation, my comrades, will tell. It will be victorious. It will triumph.
This is possible. It does not require

THE FOREIGN WAR.

ENGLAND.
Col. Fawcett led the successful opening attack on Banbury. Unexpected skirmishing on the Saturday evening. Two violins and other war instruments carried the soldiers into camp; a good deal to their guns. All the Sunday a heavy fire was kept up; nearly sixty at Kne-drill; open air bombardments; irresistible thousands through the line of march. Barracks pulled. Rebels surrendered, many wounded left on the battlefield. Immense victory expected; two Salvation Goliaths in command.
WEST HARTLEPOOL.
Hallelujah! God is moving fast. Sunday—brilliant engagements, waves of power and blessing. Night, great victory; half packed, hundreds weeping. Ten cried for mercy. Soldiers all on fire.
Capt. W. Brown.
CONGRESS HALL.
Wonderful day! great manifestations of God's power. Soldier's full of faith and the Holy Ghost. Sinners convicted

ly folk. Forty Soldiers testified in grand style.
These were quite a Salvation mixture, for they represented the following Cantons: Bunya, Khodia, Eramina, Dhed, Arora, Modice, Marway, Paisner, Mahomedan and two Engwayvallian. All saved and rejoicing together. Hallelujah!
U. S. AMERICA.
At Portland, Me., 8 of our lads and 18 ladies have been locked up for the wild and extravagant deed of publishing Salvation through the streets.
TWENTY-FOUR
of our comrades have met with the same administration of American justice at Augusta, Me.
While at East Liverpool, Capt. Reiter and a Soldier were arrested, tried and fined respectively \$5 and cents, or he imprisoned till the same be paid, or worked out on the streets. Our comrades were tried for unlawfully assembling on the streets without any business or occupation, although they had just started on their march, and did not stop till the jail was reached. The Captain was looked up with a man who had committed murder. Is not this monstrous, and much more so because the authorities were moved to this action by members and preachers of some churches there.
Have you had the Advantage?

NAILED UP!

How important it is in erecting a building, whether it be a cottage, villa or mansion, that each piece of timber, no matter how small or great it may be, should be well fixed and so
NAILED UP
that it cannot be easily removed. If the structure is to stand the howling blast of the winter winds, the scorching frost and trying tempest, not only must the walls be built strongly, but every tie, every joint, every board must be firmly "Nailed Up."
It may be safe sometimes, too, for sailors to trust their souls to cords, or ropes, but evidently the young seamen in our plate seem to; think they will be much more secure if they are so "Nailed Up" to the mast, that to remove them one of three things would have to be done, 1. To take colors and mast away together; 2. To tear the colors to pieces; 3. to draw every nail, any one of which would be a most difficult thing to do.

Are your Colors so securely nailed up that neither the world, pride, fashion, or anything else can carry them away?



If you have not, may the Lord help you to get them secured, and show the world you belong to God.

But I have been privileged to see it lived out before my own eyes. I have seen very easily do with this position religion do men do every day with regard to Christianity. And because these translations have been falsified and typographical and shape, and altogether different from the originals, all manner of false and pernicious and untrue things have been spread abroad, and men have been misled, and religion is in peril. This translation and revision, have made it to appear a thing different from the original, and all manner of explanations and apologies are necessary to explain the glaring contradictions.
Now, my comrades, we must have a new translation. Every man and woman of us must set himself and herself to the task.
Hoping we have got now a Bible

learned divines and scholarly men to accomplish this. Weaving men, though fools, can make this translation, and fifteen years perseverance will, I have not the shadow of a doubt, go a long way towards bringing in the millennium.
I must have another word on some of the false translations above referred to, and be a little more particular on the new revision still required next week.
Your affectionate General,
WILLIAM BOOTH.
HESPELLER.
The meetings here are good, conviction stamped on many faces, but Satan has got a stronghold. We mean to win HesPELLER for Jesus. Comrades pray for us. Lieut. Milton, Cadet Farnsworth.

all over the crowded hall. Thirty souls out for Salvation. Transcending rejoicing and praising God for victories won.
Capt. Page.
SCOTLAND.
EDINBURGH.
Sunday last was a day of power. The Lord was with us, making here His holy arm. One soul saved in the morning, one in the afternoon, and at night we saw seven crying to God for Salvation.
Lieut. Kimber.
Cannington.
After leaving our dear comrades in Breconshire, we arrived in Cannington, and was met by some of our comrades. We rather liked the appearance of Cannington, and think if the hearts of the people were as clean and nice as the town it would do very nicely, and by the help of our Saviour we will try to induce them to give up sin and the devil. Already
Four precious souls have come home
to Jesus with their burdens of sin. While visiting yesterday the Cadet called on a dear sister who gave her heart to God. Keep on visiting.
Capt. Outhart and Wife, Cadet Smith.

So fired in the will and service of God, that the hardest thing to do would be to disobey Him, or doubt His power to save and keep to the very uttermost.
Oh, what thousands of people there are in the world to-day who are
NAILED TO FASHION,
NAILED TO PRIDE,
NAILED TO MONEY-SEEKING,
NAILED TO THE WORLD,
with the so-called pleasures and enjoyments—so fixed to the gratification of self, the opinion of the public, the service of the devil, that they will very often, although their very soul cries out for liberty, freedom and Salvation, and in themselves in love to behold the freedom and joy of our Saviour, often wishing that the same blessed land of liberty was theirs, yet they are quite helpless and unable to put forth one step towards being set free. They seem to be always irrevocably fixed in the bondage and slavery of sin. Nailed by the flesh, nailed by the world, nailed by the devil. Poor things! There they are, look at them, study them—not according to the religious fashion of the day, but study them to help and set them free, take them to Calvary; show them
THE BLOOD.
Tell them of a dying Christ, a loving Saviour. Get them to look at Him and to keep on looking until every nail is drawn, and they are once and for ever liberated.
But what thousand there are, who, although they have got free from these things once, have been overcome by the foe, defeated in battle, blown away by the wind of persecution, hurled away, with some hurricane of temptation, or lost in some squall of difficulty—Alas! Alas! They have gone, and my friend you'll go to unless you nail your colors to the mast. Take your sins, your doubts, your fears, take selfishness and all, and every inward and outward besetting sin, and nail them to Calvary! Nail them to the Cross! Crucify them! It may be hard, but do it. Get "Nailed Up."
Great numbers too, have been lost who, were Nailed Up, quite as much as that, and how was it that they were shipwrecked? They neglected to unfurl their flag and show their colors, or were afraid the strong wind and tempest would, tear and spoil their flag, did not confess their sin, would not testify, were afraid to say, they were made clean and holy; did not like the world to say they were presumptuous, while the devil claimed in "You had better keep humble, and

